

AFFAIRS IN MANILA.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER WRITES OF PRESENT CONDITIONS.

Some of the Effects of Militarism. The Inefficiency of the Civil Courts. Treatment of Natives by American Soldiers.

[Special Correspondence.] MANILA, July 25.—No doubt the thought has occurred to most of us that a little militarism occasionally even in our free country would be a good thing. If you have ever had such a thought, Manila is the place to cure you of it. Military rule is a necessary evil at times, but a little of it goes a long way. It is demoralizing to those in authority, this unlimited power of almost life and death. The military officer falls into the habit of considering himself and his kind as all there is, the civilian as nobody. Even the reasonable request of a civilian is to be denied, often merely because the officer has the power of refusal. There is nobody to hold a checkrein on him except his own military superior, and this one seldom pulls the string. You have heard how the civil courts were reopened by the military govern-



TYPICAL HOUSE IN THE PHILIPPINES. or's order. He decreed that business in them should be transacted in the Spanish language. This was the death-blow to a number of aspiring American lawyers who had migrated to Manila in hope of winning fame and fortune. But even that was not enough. The judges of the courts themselves through and through were with three exceptions Filipino natives. If you can imagine to yourselves the white people of Mississippi or Louisiana being compelled to have their law cases decided by negro judges, and those only, you can picture what the appointment of Tagalo judges meant in Manila.

The British government once attempted the same thing in India, appointing native judges to try white people. There are in India 300,000,000 brown people and only 270,000 whites, all told, but such a howl went up from those whites that the authorities were glad to rescind this sentimental action as quickly as possible, and they did it in a hurry, and that was the last of it, though the natives of India are a race superior in all respects to the Tagalos and mestizos of the Philippines. In Manila the man who has been appointed judge of the supreme court is a native, who has nothing in his manners or appearance to distinguish him in any way from the man and brother who cleans your shoes or takes care of your horses. The other day his honor the chief justice was walking across a hall in the judiciary building when he spat upon the beautiful tiled floor. Perhaps he was dreaming of the rathole of a nipa hut in which his boyhood days were passed. At any rate, he committed the above abominable offense against decency and civilization in presence of the guard of American soldiers who were in attendance. Instantly a hand was laid upon his honor's arm, not too gently.

"Don't ye spit on this flure," said a voice in a delightful brogue. "If that occurs again I'll arrest ye, now mind," said the Irish-American soldier to his honor the chief justice of the supreme court. The justice made no reply, but passed on quickly.

"But do you know who that is?" said a comrade to his guard. "I don't care who it is. I know me orders. All coons look alike to me," answered the bold Irishman.

And it is certain that till the Tagalo changes his character to something more forceful and capable than his present one, no matter to what post of honor military or other authority endeavors to raise him, to the white man he will continue to be a "coon," nothing more. Yet, while American military rule lifts the Tagalo at some points above his capabilities, at others it has degraded him below the level of humanity. A few—let us be thankful they are a very few—American officers shame their country and the divine image of manhood by beating and kicking their native servants like dogs. Taking the cue from this, American private soldiers in the streets have been known to knock down a defenseless native and take away from him the fruit or other wares he has to sell. They have even robbed poor old decrepit women of their trays of mangoes or a wizened little Chinese peddler of his bundle of gay silk handkerchiefs and made off with it. Fortunately such criminals and

desperadoes in our ranks are, again, very few. Most of our soldiers conduct themselves in a way that their fellow countrymen at home may be proud of them. I have watched them narrowly, and I know this is the truth. But the very few who illustrate the beauty of military rule by abusing natives do not serve to increase the love of the Tagalo either for such rule or for the American government.

A very curious case occurred the other day. One afternoon an American gentleman's coachman did not appear as usual to drive him home. The carriage was late, and when it arrived the gardener was with it instead of the coachman.

"Where is Tomas?" asked the American.

"In the calaboose, senor," was the answer.

In brief, Tomas had been arrested for passing bad paper money on Chinese and natives. He had in his possession a quantity of good gold money that he had got in exchange for his worthless notes. They were American notes. Every kind of American money has been hitherto believed in the islands to be worth its face in gold, so he had no difficulty in getting rid of it. American soldiers do police duty in Manila. Tomas told the officers at the prison that he had the stuff from an American soldier, to whom he had given gold for it. After persuasion of a kind unfortunately too well known in the Philippines was used, however, he told them he had found it on the Luneta, and this story he stuck to. His master was sent for. Where had Tomas obtained the bills? His master was one of those queer people who collect curios. There is no accounting for tastes. Among his curios was a pile of old American state bank money. "Wildcat money," I think it was called. Tagalo servants go through their employers' belongings like mice or roaches, and Tomas knew what his master had better than that gentleman himself did. The master trusted Tomas as he would have trusted his own brother, he did. Tomas carried his keys and sometimes his money. One day this honest Tagalo asked his master about the money lying in the trunk. The American explained to him that it was not any good and thought no more of the matter. It was this stuff that Tomas had been passing, exchanging for gold at its face value. The honest and trusted Tagalo thought his master was saying falsehoods when he said it was worthless.

"Tomas, Tomas, why did you do this?" said his trusting, deluded master. "Didn't I tell you this money was worthless?"

"Yes, senor," replied Tomas. "But I thought you might be mistaken, and I wanted to find out for myself," which was a defense quite worthy the superior intellect of the white man.

"But why didn't you tell them where you got it?" asked his employer.

"Senor," answered the little brown man, "an American soldier told me it was very bad—mucho malo—to have this money, and I feared if I said I had it from my master they would punish you too. So I told them I found it on the Luneta."

Once more it will be observed that here was a plea worthy the superior white intellect.

The gentleman went to the commanding officer of the prison. That individual said:

"The fellow told us all kinds of lies till we gave him a good belting, then we got something like the truth out of him."

The whip that had been used for the "belting" was shown to Tomas' master. It was of the kind known as a snakeskin riding whip, a club covered by a skin with rough spines all over it, an instrument so cruel that no humane man will ever strike his horse with it. And with this thing of torture the Tagalo had been inhumanly lashed across his naked body, by order of an American army officer, another illustration of the beauties of military rule.

Such incidents are fortunately extremely rare, but one has as much effect as a hundred would have. The Tagalo intellect is only a poor little muddled one, incapable of seeing fine points. For this reason the natives have not yet been able altogether to see the vast superiority of the humane



AMERICAN SIGNAL CORPS AT WORK. and enlightened American rule over that of their old masters, the Spaniards. The true way with the Filipino natives is to treat them neither as white men and equals nor as slavish inferiors, but to take a course half way between, as nearly as possible. They should be dealt with like the children they are, mildly and humanely, but firmly, being led on toward the fullest enlightenment they are capable of attaining. What that is remains to be seen. They never yet had a fair chance. ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

PRESENCE OF MIND.



Weary Wilfred: "Gosh, that was a close shave! Guess I'd better hide the coat in this barrel till I'm safe from the piece."



But an Italian ragpicker came strolling by and picked up that coat. And Weary Wilfred nearly wept till he saw a cop.



And then a bright idea struck him—hard on the brain. "Here, Bobby," he yelled, "that Italian's been a-stealin' the coat from that shop—I seen him do it!"



And of course the copper took the Italian gent in charge. "I'll carry the togs," chortled Weary, "to the station, mister." But did he? Rather not. He bunked at the first corner. —Comic Cuts.

THE YOUNG TEACHER.



Ethel (with book): "What's an autocrat, Mabel?" Mabel: "Person who drives an autocar, of course, silly." —Punch.

In a high gale, mile long waves, 200 feet from trough to trough and 40 feet high, roar along the sea at 20 miles an hour with a weight of 60,000 pounds for every foot of their length. Upon these a 600 foot ship, such as the New York or the Paris, will rise like a floating leaf, but if the ill fated ship drifts upon a lee shore blows of 100,000 tons, delivered with remorseful fury, crush it like an eggshell.

It is terribly hard for a boy to believe in the veracity of his father when he hears him declare that no one is truly happy and contented unless he has work to do.—Atchison Globe.

"Let us try to make our lives like songs, brave, cheery, tender and true, that shall sing themselves into other lives and so help to lighten burdens and cares."

WOMAN AND FASHION.

A Tunic Dress of White Tulle—Novel Thoughts in Sleeves—A Pretty Frock for a Child.

The dress represented is made with a tunic of white embroidered tulle over a ground of orange china crape. This tunic is bordered with black velvet, is



A HINT FROM PARIS. cut low both before and behind and exposes the china crape, which forms a yoke. The skirt is trimmed round the bottom with a flounce of the same embroidered tulle.—New York Herald.

Pretty Frock for Child. Silk canvas or twilled foulard should be used for this child's dress, if a silk dress is desired. But in our chat about fashion we have remarked how much in favor is spotted muslin over a colored ground. This ground could be



MADE OF WHITE SILK. either of cambrie or of light texture silk. In the present case the trimming is of very handsome guipure lace, but it may be replaced by a flounce of the same material as the dress, or by a lawn flounce.—New York Herald.

Novel Thoughts in Sleeves.

Sleeves are being made with a band of three tucks around the armhole, so as to keep them quite flat and yet give a little relief to the severe outlines which not every shoulder can do with. A sloping shoulder line is once more the accepted standard of beauty. For this reason, apparently, we are in love with fichus, and we are coming to scarfs. The fichus are made in batiste, in organdy and in net, and often in flowered muslin, but the scarfs are mostly white. In Paris they are often made in silk, with fringed ends. Here they are generally muslin. Our grandmothers wore soft surah silk, with rich brocaded ends, blue and black finding special favor, and many gauze scarfs were worn at the beginning of the century with embroidered ends, so perhaps we shall come to some of these. We are adopting transparent yokes, collars and collar bands, but the great art is to make them as high and no higher than they are needed. It is a great mistake to have them so that they turn down in wear. A novel collar band emanating from Paris is a stitched plain band of ribbon, passing through a large, dull gold buckle at the throat and finished off in a pointed short tab. It looks well for traveling and morning suits.

Toques For Fall.

Toques, whether of tulle or straw, are now turned up in front or more decidedly so on the left side, the latter arrangement being almost invariably chosen when flowers are used for trimming. These are arranged in a large cluster covering the whole of the portion of the turned up brim, which rises rather higher than the crown. Medium sized blossoms—half open roses, oxeyed daisies, poppies, cornflowers and for the early autumn asters and small dahlias—are most appropriate to the purpose. For trimming hats, on the contrary, large blossoms are preferred. A sudden furor for the granddiora clematis has lately been evinced. The particular shades of mauve and lilac natural to it are the favorites in these colors and has helped to bring them into fashion.—Millinery Trade Review.

Miss Jane Smith, who, on a wage of \$1,000, is making her way from Chicago to New York with no other money than she can make by shining shoes, earned \$8 in one day in Binghamton, N. Y., by chargin' 25 cents a shine. She has twenty-four days remaining in which to complete her trip, and at that rate will easily make it.

Mrs. Shiver, who lives in southern Georgia, ought to have a place in the world's history. She has no fewer than 310 descendants, 235 of whom are still living. This great-grandmother is 80 years of age, but still brisk and energetic.

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It is still undecided whether fishing for suckers is an obtuse or an acute angle.

Selling Patents. Amongst the large concerns who purchased patents the past week were the following: David Bradley Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill. Vaughn Machine Co., Portland, Me. International Facsimilegraph Co., Cleveland, O. Whitman & Barnes Mfg. Co., Akron, Ohio. General Electric Company of New York. Crosby Steam Gage and Valve Co., Boston, Mass. Berlin Machine Co., Beloit, Wis. Keyes-Baker Cigar Rolling Machine Co., Binghamton, N. Y. American Locomotive Appliance Co., of Virginia. Ball and Socket Fastener Co., Boston, Mass.

Out of the 450 United States inventors who obtained patents the past week 145 had sold either a part or their entire interest in their inventions before they were issued. For free information concerning the law and practice of patents, address Sues & Co., Registered Patent Attorneys and Solicitors, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

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